## The Grand Babylon Hotel

The strange goings on in a big London hostelry, which changes hands in rapid transit fashion, characteristic of the American millionaire who comes into possession of it and its mysteries.

#### Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

When Theodore Racksole, an American millionaire, bought the Grand Babylon Hotel in London he soon found as had an elephant on his hands. Its reputstion as a "hoodoo" venture was sustained when, a few days after he took charge, Reginald Dimmock, in the service of Prince Aribert, uncle of the Grand Duke of Posen, was murdered on the premises and his body was mysteriously carried away.

Mr. Racksole dismissed Jules, the head

Mr. Racksole dismissed Jules, the head walter, as a suspicious character; and the disappearance of Miss Spencer, the bureau clerk, followed.

Her place was taken by Nella Racksole, daughter of the owner. The new clerk's interest was attracted by a visitor who turned out to be Miss Spencer in disguise, and the girl followed the former employe to Ostend, where she confronted her at the point of a revolver. She forced Miss Spencer to admit that Jules was really Tom Jackson, her husband; but by stratesy Miss Spencer wrested the revolver from Miss Racksole and the heiress fainted. When she regained consciousness she was on the deck of a small yacht. There she was met by Jules, who annoyed her by his familiarity. The former waiter was suddenly called to a halt by Prince Aribert, who appeared on deck with Nella's little revolver in his hand.

In the meantime, Mr. Racksole discovered Jules intruding among the guests at a private ball given at his hotel. He later learned that Prince Eugen had tried to borrow a million pounds from Mr. Levi, a London money-lender.

#### CHAPTER XII. Rocco and Room No. 111.

N the afternoon of the same day-the interview just described had occurred in the morning-Racksole was visited by another idea, and he said to himself that he ought to have thought

The conversation with Mr. Sampson Levi had continued for a considerable time and the two men had exchanged various notions and agreed to meet again, but the theory that Reginald Dimmock had probably been a traitor to his family—a traitor whose re-pentance had caused his death—had not been thoroughly discussed; the not been thoroughly discussed; the talk had tended rather to Continental politics, with a view to discovering what princely family might have an interest in the temporary disappear-

ance of Prince Eugen.

Now, as Racksole considered in detail the particular affair of Reginaid Dimmock, deceased, he was struck by one point especially, to wit: Why had Dimmock and Jules maneuvered to turn Nella Racksole out of room to turn Nella Racksone

That they had so maneuvered, that the broken window pane was not a mere accident, Racksole felt perfect-ly sure. He had felt perfectly sure all along, but the significance of the facts had not struck him.

It was plain to him now that there must be something of extraordinary and peculiar importance about room No. 111.

After lunch he wandered quietly up

stairs and looked at room No. 111; that is to say, he looked at the out-side of it; it happened to be occu-pled, but the guest was leaving that evening.
The thought crossed his mind that

The thought crossed his mind that there could be no object in gazing blankly at the outside of a room; yet he gazed; then he wandered quickly down again to the next floor, and in passing along the corridor of that floor he stopped, and with an involuntary gesture stamped his foot.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "I've got hold of something—No. Ill is exactly over the state apartments."

He went to the bureau and issued instructions that No. Ill was not to be male to anyone until further orders.

He went to the bureau and issued instructions that No. 111 was not to be relet to anyone until further orders.

At the bureau they gave him Nella's the taps, with a door at the side, but this one appeared to have none. He tapped the panels, but not a single one than the tapped the panels, but not a single one tapped the pane

These few words in Nella's large, scrawling hand, filled one side of the paper. At the bottom was a "P. T. O." He turned over, and read the sentence, underlined. "P. S.—Keep an eye wonder what the little creature is

up to?" Mr. Racksole murmured as he tore the letter into small fragments and threw them into the waste-paper basket. Then, without any delay, he took the lift down to the basement, with the ob-

ject of making a preliminary inspection of Rocco in his lair.

He could scarce bring himself to believe that this suave and stately gentieman, this enthusiast of gastronomy, was concerned in the machinations of Jules and other process. Jules and other rascals unknown. Nevertheless, from habit, he obeyed his daughter, giving her credit for a cer-tain amount of perspicuity and clever-

The kitchens of the Grand Babylon Hotel are one of the wonders of Eu-rope. Only three years before the events now under narration, Felix Babylon had had them newly installed with device and patent that the ingenuity of continents could supply. They covered nearly an acre of super-

ficial space. They were walled and floored from end to end with tiles and

Visitors were sometimes taken to see the potato-paring machine, the patent plate drier, the Babylon spit (a contrivance of Felix Rabylon's own), the silver grill, the system of connected stock pots, and other amazing phenomena of the department.

Sometimes, if they make the deck properties are the potato-paring machine, the patent plate of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Racksole picked it up and looked down the hole which he nad previously descried.

It was a hole apparently bottomies and about eighteen in the atrocious stink of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Racksole picked it up and looked down the hole which he nad previously described.

It was a hole apparently bottomies and about eighteen in the atrocious stink of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Racksole picked it up and looked down the hole which he nad previously described.

ena of the department.
Sometimes, if they were fortunate,
they night also see the artist who
sculptured ices into forms of men and beasts for table ornaments, or the first napkin folder in London, or the man who daily invented fresh designs for pastry and blanc manges.

pastry and blane manges.

Twelve chefs pursued their labors in these kitchens, helped by ninety assistant chefs and a further army of unconsidered menials. Over all these was Rocco, supreme and unapproachable.

Half way along the suite of kitchens Rocco had an apartment of his own, wherein he thought out those manificent combinations, those marvelous feats of succulence and originality, which had given him his fame.

Visitors never caught a glimpse of

Visitors never caught a glimpse of Rocco in the kitchens, though sometimes, on a special night, he would stroll nonchalantly through the diningroom, like the great man he was, to re-ceive the compliments of the hotel habitues—people of insight, who recog-

nized his uniqueness Theodore Racksole's sudden and un-usual appearance in the kitchen caused a little stir. He nodded to some of the chefs, but said nothing to snyone, merely wandering about amid the maze of copper utensils and white-capped work-

At length he saw Rocco, surrounded At length he saw Rocco, surrounded by several admiring chefs.

Rocco was bending over a freshly toasted partridge which lay on a blue dish. He plunged a long fork into the back of the bird and raised it in the air with his left hand.

In his right be held a long, glittering carving knife. He was single over a

carving knife. He was giving one of his world-famous exhibitions of carving. In four swift, unerring, delicate, per-fect strokes he cleanly severed the limbs of the partridge. It was a wondrous achievement—how wondrous none but the really skillful carver can properly

the really skillful carver can properly appreciate.

The chefs emitted a hum of applause, and Rocco, long, lean, and graceful, retired to his own apartment.

Racksole followed him. Rocco sat in a chair, one hand over his eyes. He had not noticed Theodore Racksole.

"What are you doing, Mr. Rocco?" the millionaire asked, smiling.

"Ah!" exclaimed Rocco, starting up with an apology. "Pardon? I was inventing a new mayonnaise."

"Do you invent these things without"

"Oh, you poor darling!" she cried "How awkward! Of course, you said—no?"

"Dear Gwendoline," said Ermyntrudi raising her eyes to those of her companion, "do you know that the truth idearer to me than all else?"

"Yes, I know," whispered Gwendoline, return you say?"

"I said," replied Gwendoline, returning the pressure. "Oh, Clarence, ho can you sak?"—Exchange.

materials, then?" questioned Racksole "Certainly, I do dem in my mind. tink dem. Why should I want mate rials? I know all flavors. I tink, and tink, and tink, and it is done. I write down. I give de recipe to my best che

-dere you are! "I need not even taste: I know how will taste. It is like composing music

"I see," said Racksole.
"It is because I work like dat dat you pay me tree thousand a year," Rocco added gravely. "Heard about Jules?" said Racksole

"Jules?"
"Yes. He's been arrested in Ostend,"
the millionaire continued, lying cleverly
at a venture. "They say that he and
several others are implicated in a murder case—the murder of Reginald Dimmock."
"Truly?" drawled Rocco, scarcely

hiding a yawn.

His indifference was so superb, so gor geous, that Racksole instantly divined geous, that Racksole instantly divined that it was assumed for the occasion.

"It seems that, after all, the police are good for something. But this is the first time I ever knew them to be worth their sait. There is to be a thorough and systematic search of the hotel tomorrow," Racksole went on. "I have mentioned it to you to warn you that so far as you are concerned the search of the course merely a matter of form. is, of course, merely a matter of form.
You will not object to the detectives
looking through your rooms?"
"Certainly not," and Rocco shrugged
his shoulders.

his shoulders. "I shall ask you to say nothing about this to anyone," said Racksole. "The news of Jules' arrest is quite private to myseif. The papers know nothing f it. You comprehend?"
Rocco smiled in his grand manner and Rocco's master thereupon

the little conversation. It was perhaps dangerous to tell a series of mere lies to a clever fellow like Rocco; and Rack sole wondered how he should ultimately explain them to this great master che if his and Nella's suspicions should be unfounded and nothing came of them. Nevertheless, Rocco's manner, a strange, clusive something in the man's eyes, had nearly convinced Racksole that he was somehow implicated in Jules' schemes—and probably in the death of Reginald Dimmock and the disappearance of Prince Eugen of Jules'

That night, or rather about 1:30 th next morning, when the last noises of the hotel's life had died down, Racksole made his way to Room No. 111, on the

He looked on the inside and proceeded to examine the place carefully, square foot by square foot. Every now and then some creak or other sound startled him, and he listened intently for a

The bedroom was furnished in the or dinary splendid style of bedrooms at the Grand Babylon Hotel, and in that respect called for no remark. What most interested Racksole was the floor-

He pulled up the thick Oriental car-pet and peered along every plank, but could discover nothing unusual. Then

note, which ran thus:
"Dear Papa: I am going away for a day or two on the trail of a clue. If I m not back in three days, begin to inquire for me at Ostend. Till then leave me alone. Your sagacious daughter, "NELL."
"NELL."
"NELL."
"NELL."

on the waste tap, and as he did so his knee, which was pressing against the paneling, slipped forward. The paneling had given way, and he

The paneling had given way, and he saw that one large panel was hinged from the inside and caught with a hasp, also on the inside. A large space within the casing, at the end of the bath, was thus revealed.

Before doing anything else Racksole tried to repeat the trick with the waste tap, but he failed; it would not work again, nor could he to any way way. again, nor could he in any way ceive that there was any connection be-tween the rod of the waste tap and the hasp of the panel.

Racksole could not see into the cavity within the casing, and the electric light was fixed and could not be moved about

He felt in his pockets and, fortunately, discovered a box of matches. Aided by these, he looked into the cavity, and saw nothing-nothing except a rather large hole at the far end-some three feet from the casing.

With some difficulty he squeezed him-

With some difficulty he squeezed himself through the open panel and took
a half kneeling, half sitting posture
within. There he struck a match, and
it was a most unfortunate thing that in
striking, the box being half open, he set
fire to all the matches and was half
smothered in the atrocious stink of
phosphorus which resulted.

It was a hole apparently bottomiess, and about eighteen inches square. The curious part about that hole was that a rope ladder hung down it.

When he saw that rope ladder Racksole smiled the smile of a happy man. The match went out.

Should he make a long journey, perhaps to some distant corner of the hotel, for a fresh box of matches, or should he attempt to negotiate that rope ladder in the dark?

He decided on the latter course, and he was the more strongly moved thereto

he was the more strongly moved thereto as he could now distinguish a faint, a very faint, tinge of light at the bottom

of the hole.
With infinite care he composed himselv into the well-like hole and descended the ladder. At length he arrived on firm ground, perspiring, but quite safe

and quite excited.

He saw now that the tinge of light came through a small hole in the wood. He put his eye to the wood and found that he had a fine view of the state bathroom, and, through the door of the At the massive marble-topped wash-stand in the state bedroom a man was visible, bending over some object which lay thereon.

The man was Roco. A Continuation of This Story Will Be Found In Temorrow's Issue of The Times.

### No Deceiver.

"And then"- said Ermyntrude, paus-

"Yes. And then?" exclaimed Gwen-"He asked me if I had ever been before." Gwendoline gave a gasp of compassion.

"Oh, you poor darling!" she cried. 'How awkward! Of course, you said-er

"Dear Gwendoline," said Ermyntrude, raising her eyes to those of her companion, "do you know that the truth is dearer-to me than all else?"
"Yes, I know," whispered Gwendoline, pressing her friend's hand, "What did

## Secretary of State and Mrs. Knox Going to Bretton Woods Tomorrow

### Japanese Ambassador and Mrs. Anderson Returns Wife Will Return Thursday.

The Secretary of State and Mrs. Philander C. Knox, who have been at their country place at Valley Forge, Pa., for the greater part of the summer, will go to the Bretton Woods tomorrow, to spend the month at the Mt. Washington.

The Japanese Ambassador and Baroness Uchida will come to Washington Thursday from the summer headquarters of the embassy at Buena Vista, to make preparations for their departure the last of the month. The Ambassador has just been appointed minister of foreign affairs in the cabinet of the Japanese Empire, and they will leave for Japan within a few weeks. Baron Uchida's successor as ambassador at Washington has not as yet been named.

#### Mr. and Mrs. Whitford Return From Summer Trip.

Mr. and Mrs. George Langdon Whitford have returned to their home on Newlands street, Chevy Chase, from their summer home, "The Farms" at Waterloo, N. H., where they spent July and August and "The Weirs," N. H., where they have been for the last few

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Denegre, who spent the summer in London, where they leased a house for the coronation fes-tivities, have returned to this country,

and are occupying their summer home at West Manchester, Mass.

Miss Helen Lee is spending a few weeks at the Casino at Newport.

Brig. Gen. Clarence R. Edwards,

U. S. A., is spending a few days visiting his mother in Ohio. Baron Uxkull of the Russian embassy, has gone to Newport and is a guest at the Muenchinger-King cottage.

#### Senator Taylor and Wife Going to Tennessee.

Senator and Mrs. Robert L. Taylor will close their apartment in Stoneleigh Court next week and go to the mountains of Tennessee for a month. Senator Taylor is now spending a few days in Tennessee speech making.

Mrs. George W. Ray and Miss Antoinette Ray will return to Washington the latter part of the week from Gloucester, Mass., where they have spent the season.

Miss Marie Hay, who has been with
her mother and sister, will bin a
house party for several weeks.

# To New England Estate

Mrs. Larz Anderson, who has been spending a few days in Washington uperintending the closing of their handsome residence on Massachusetts evenue for an indefinite period, has estate at Brookline, Mass.

Mr. Anderson, who has recently been appointed American minister to Belglum, is now abroad, but will return shortly to accompany Mrs. Anderson abroad since early in the summer. across. They are due at Brussells early in November

early in November.

Mrs. H. W. Kennard, wife of the British charge d'affaires at Havana. Cuba, has returned to this country, and is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Meyer, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, at the Meyer country place at Hamilton, Mass. She is accompanied by her infant son born a few months ago at Havana. Mrs. Kennard was formerly Miss Harriet Norris, of Washington, her marriage to Mr. Kennard taking place a few years ago when Mr. Kennard was secretary of the British embassy here. Mr. Kennard will join his wife shortly, and they will sail from New York September 3 for his new post at St. Petersburg, to which he was transferred from Washington, with duty in Cuba for the summer. he summer.

#### Mrs. Hendrick and The Misses Hendrick Return.

Mrs. David Stewart Hendrick, Miss Hendrick and Miss Lillian Hendrick, who have been spending the summer in the Adirondacks, have returned to Washington and opened their resiwashington and opened their resi-dence on Bancroft place for a few days. The last of the week they will go to The Plains, Va., where they will be members of a house party which their cousin, Irving Munford, of New York, is giving at his es-tate, High Acre Hall. Later they will go to Lake Hopatcong, N. J., for a week or two before returning to Washington, in October, for the sea-

Mr. and Mrs. Sypret W. Hendrick are spending some time at Atlantic City.

#### Mr. Justice Lurton And Wife In Germany.

Mr. Justice and Mrs. Lurton, who have been abroad since the latter part of July, are now in Germany. They will sail for this country September 27, and expect to arrive in Washington about the October 4. Mr. and Mrs. Horace Van Devanter, their son-in-law Horace Van Devanter, their son-in-iaw and daughter, who accompanied them, will come to Washington with them. The Justice and Mrs. Lurton spent the early part of the season at their home in Tennessee and at the Vir-

### Mr. and Mrs. Gerry Are to Sail From New York Shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Goelet Gerry, who have been occupying a cottage returned to The Weld, their beautiful at Bar Harbor for the summer, have gone to New York, from where they will sail shortly to join Mrs. Gerry's mother, Mrs. Richard Townsend, at Carlsbad. Mrs. Townsend has been

Miss Margaret M. Killeen, of P street, s spending some time at Marion, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lurton, ir., and their children, who spent the summe at their home in Nashville, Tenn., have returned to Washington.

ways bent on mischief, and they would lie in wait for the fairies at night and then jump out from behind stones and trees to frighten them.

One night they frightened one fairy so that she dropped her wand and ran. Of course she was quite powerless without it and she wandered about the woods vainly trying to find her mates.

After a while the fairy queen discovered her and took her home in her little carriage.

The next night the queen called a meeting. "Something must be done," she Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Culp. who are now in Canada, are expected to return to Washington the latter part of this month.

#### Mr. Justice And Mrs. Van DeVanter to Return.

The next night the queen called a meeting. "Something must be done," she said, "to put an end to the pranks of these goblins."

"If we could only see," said one fairy, "they could not jump upon us so suddenly. It is only because they startic us that we are afraid of them.

"If we had a light on the end of our wands," said another, "but that would not be bright enough; what we need is to have lights all through the woods and fields."

"If some of the bugs would carry lanterns and be of some use," said another, "instead of flying about in such a useless fashion, it would be easy to have our way lighted."

"There are all those little brownish flies with red marks on their bodies," Mr. Justice and Mrs. Van DeVanter who have been spending the summer at their old home, in Wyoming, will return to Washington the latter part of

Judge Barney, of the Court of Claims, and Miss Barney, who have spent the summer at West Bend, Wis., will return to their apartment in the Champlain early in October.

#### Dr. Hammett Returns After Summer Trip.

Dr. Charles M. Hammett has returned to Washington after several weeks at Atlantic City and Old Point Comfort.

our way lighted."
"There are all those little brownish files with red marks on their bodies," said another fairy, "they fly about so slowly that we are always bumping into them, they could carry the lanterns and we would always have lights, for those files are everywhere.
"I will ask them," said the queen.
The little brown files were sent for Miss Luella P. Chase has returned to her home in Covington, Ky., after an extended visit to her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates Warren have closed their country place, Montgomery Hall, in Virginia, and will come to Washington for a day or two en route to Atlantic City. They are making the trip by automobile.

Dr. L. Fleet Luckett has returned to Washington and opened his home on Rhode Island avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Wolf have returned to Washington after a trip to the White Mountains. Miss Florence Cohn has returned

from a motor trip to Baltimore, where she was the guest for the week end of Miss Marion Goldstrom.

'good roads convention' at Richmond, Yours truly, R.

The examination is held November 1, and the Civil Service Commission will

send you a book with full information

St. John's College was chartered in

1789. It was developed from King Will-

iam's School, which was established in

1696, and it is, therefore, one of the

Times Inquiry Department:

Will you kindly tell me where the ancient brayer originated that is circulated around with directions to send it to nine different people and that by doing this, on the ninth day the sender will experience some great joy; but failure to do so will cause the recipient some great misfortune? Is this just an ancient superstition or is there an object in it? Thanking you for any information, I am.

Yours sincerely,

DALLY READER.

There is no authentic origin to the

prayer you speak of, and there is no objected to it other than a superstitious

Will you kindly print a good recipe for pickled crab-apples, and oblige,
A HOUSEKEEPER.

in it regarding the examination.

Times Inquiry Department:

oldest of American colleges.

Times Inquiry Department:

Times Inquiry Department:

November 20 to 23, 1911. Times Inquiry Department,

# frame.

Even when the subject of the picture

# now see at night. The fairles were always bothered by the goblins, who, as you know, are al-THEY WOULD LIE IN WAIT FOR THE FAIRIES

FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

The Sandman's Stories

THE FIREFLIES AND THE FAIRIES.

NCE the firefly was just a plain bug flitting about in the night like any other bug, until the fairies gave it the to give forth the light which we see at night.

If airies were always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always bothered by roblins, who, as you know, are always from the goblins we will gladly carry your lanterns."

The goblins will try only once to catch you, "replied the queen, "for the heat from your lanterns will burn them and the bright light will blind them. They will run away from you, I can promise you that."

So each little fly was given a tiny lantern with a dark and a bright side, so that when they saw all the fireflies, but when they saw all the firefly when he turned the dark side of bis lantern out, and he told the others.

"Let us catch them," he said; "they are just what we want to light the dark passage leading to our homes."

But when they reached out their little hands they quickly dropped the firefly and ran, but the fireflies chased them, awinging their lanterns and blinding the swinging their lanterns and blinding the swinging their lanterns and blinding the swinging their lanterns and blinding the



geblins so they could not see their way.

They were glad when the fireflies left
them, and they went into their rocks,
and after that the fairles were safe and
the fireflies also. And wherever you see fireflies you may be sure the fairles are there also, and you may be equally sure that the goblins are a long way off.

(Tomorrow's story: "Freddie and the

### The Correct Place To Hang Pictures

Many people make the mistake of thinking that a good picture will look well in any place and in any style of

Others recognize the fact that fruit pictures look well only in the dining room, and that pictures of authors belong in the library or wherever books

is in accord with the room, such par-ticulars as the angle at which the light will strike the picture, the height to hang it, the background and the kind of frame must be considered. Few pictures can be shown to advantage against a large flowered, highly colored wall paper.

#### Here's a Recipe For Vanilla Souffle

Melt an ounce of butter in a stewpan; stir in a tablespoonful of flour and a half pint of milk. Poll until a thick paste is formed. Take off the stove and let cool a little. Stir in an ounce of granulated sugar and-a teaspoonful of vanilla flavoring. Then beat in the volks of three eggs one at a time. Whip the white of four eggs to a stiff froth and fold them in lightly and quickly. Pour the mixture into a butter mold which should be about two-thirds filled, cover with the top or with buttered paper and steam for half an hour. When done turn out upon a hot dish, garnish with a circle of jam and serve very

# pint of juice, and boil until the skin is clear in appearance. Remove from the fire, and, when cool, turn into the jelly Kindly inform me when the examination for a letter carrier will be held. Also what kind of an examination do they have? Thanking you very much for this information, I am, yours truly, B. L. L.

### The Sun thanks Anty Drudge.

Sun-"My, how I do like to shine and dry clothes washed with Fels-Naptha soap. Anty Drudge is my best friend. She never makes me re-bleach clothes yellowed by boiling."

Anty Drudge-"Thank you, Mr. Sun. But I deserve all the nice things you say. And let me add: If all folks would only adopt the sensible Fels-Naptha way of washing and abolish boiling how happy they would be."

In India the women soak dirty clothes in water, lay them on a flat stone and thea beat them with another stone.

Hard on the clothes, certainly!

But isn't boiling and washboard rubbing nearly as hard on clothes?

To say nothing of its wear and tear on your health and strength-and good looks.

Fels-Naptha saves your strength; saves the clothes; saves time, labor, money, health.

Just soap the things with Fels Naptha; roll and put in cool or lukewarm water for 30 minutes.

The Fels-Naptha loosens and dissolves the dirt. All you need do is rub lightly, rinse and hang out to dry.

Besides the ease of using Fels-Naptha, you'll find it makes the things whiter, sweeter, cleaner.

Be sure to use cool or lukewarm water-no boiling. Just follow simple directions on the red and green wrapper.

# Everybody's Question Box-Answers to Queries

You can send your kittens to the dog pound, but they will not come after them. If you wish to send your kittens somewhere to be cared for there is a have boiled them and put lemon juice on place at 124 D street northwest

Times Inquiry Department Could you kindly inform me through the Inquiry Column how I can clean a very solied raincoat? It is a rubber one, and most of the spots are of yellow clay and mud. Thanking you in advance for anything you may tell me, I am, yours truly, C. K. M. Wash the spots with soap and water, but do not rub it too hard,

Will you kindly tell me if it is necessary to pass the Civil Service examination for employment in the mint? If so, where can I obtain the necessary papers, and what is

It is necessary to pass a civil service examination. You can find out all information at the Civil Service Bureau as to papers and salary paid. The salary varies in the different departments of the mint,

Times Inquiry Department. Will you kindly publish in the Inquiry Col-umn the date of the next inauguration? And oblige, yours truly. H. E. C. The date of the next inauguration is

Times Inquiry Department. Times Inquiry Department.

Please answer the following questions:
What year did Aurelias enter Rome? What
was the name of the Queen he captured, and
what was her fate? Who wrote "The Rise
and Pall of the Holy Roman Empire?"
Thanking you in advance, I am, yours truly,
STUDENT.

Aurelias entered Rome in the year of 272 A. D. Venovia was the name of the Queen he captured. She died about 274 A. D., and her fate was to die as his Queen. Edward Gibbons wrote the

book to which you refer. Times Inquiry Department.

Please publish in your Inquiry Column
which is the first day of the week, Sunday
or Monday? Yours truly,

A. F.

Sunday is the first day of the week. nes Inquiry Department. Will you kindly tell me the birthstones for the different months? Also tell me the best way to clean a Legborn hat? Thanking you in advance. I am A CONSTANT READER.

The birthstone for January is garnet; for February, amethyst; March, bloodstone; April, diamond; May, emerald: June, pearl; July, ruby; August, sardonyx; September, sapphire; October, opal; November, topas; December, turquoise. A straw hat may be cleaned from dust and sunburn by cutting a lemon in half, covering the hat with powdered sulphur and then rubbing with the half of the lemon. Dry the hat in the sun and when perfectly

dry, brush off the sulphur.

Times Inquiry Department: Times Inquiry Department. I have a Brussels rug which is very faded, but has no holes in it. Is there any way that I can brighten up my shabby carpet? Yours truly, A TIMES READER.

Cut an ounce of yellow soap into small squares and make it into lather with a pint of boiling water. Add to this quart of boiling water and an ounce of borax. Place the mixture on the range and bring to a boll; then remove it and when quite cold add each an ounce of alcohol and ammonia, and half ounce of glycerine. Wipe this over the carpet

### LOCAL MENTION.

Oysters, Md. Quick, 610 gth, 1908 Pa. avi

Electric Webster, 717 9th st. Main 5150.

and rub vigorously with a clean flan- ing kettle and bring slowly to a boil Will you kindly tell me if there is any place in the city where I can send three kittens? Also, could you tell me would they send for them?

""" C. K. Industry Department:

"" Industry Department:

"" Industry Department:

"" Industry Department:

"" Simmer until the peel is very tender.

"" Now stir in a pound of sugar for every pint of juice, and boil until the skin is

> Times Inquiry Department: but they are still yellow. Can you suggest anything else?
> A CONSTANT READER. Try washing them in cold water in which a little washing blue has been dissolved. This process has whitened

white silk and it might whiten your Times Inquiry Department. Would you kindly inform me through the Inquiry Column if the following sentence is correct grammar? "A number of things have conspired to detain me here." Yours truly, N. M. M.

No: the expression is incorrect in a grammatical sense. The correct expression would be: "A number of things Please publish in your Inquiry Column the true history of St. John's College at Annapolis, Md., and oblige, Yours true, M. B. has conspired to detain me here." Times Inquiry Department,

Will you kindly publish in your paper if there is such a thing as crude coal oil? Thanking you in advance for your informaion, I am, yours very truly,
A CONSTANT READER. There is such a thing as crude coal oil, and it comes under the head of

petroleum. Times Inquiry Department. I hear that cocoa butter is good to use to fatten the neck. Will you please tell me where it can be bought and how used?

A CONSTANT READER. Cocoa butter will fatten out the neck,

and it is used as a massage cream. You can buy it at any drug store.

Times Inquiry Department. Will you kindly inform me through The Times Inquiry Column how to clean white and colored silk cords? Also tell me if it is necessary for the President of the United States to sign a pardon of a murderer, or is it just necessary for the governor to sign it?

A SUBSCRIBER. You can clean your silk cords with gasolene. The President does not sign a pardon unless it comes under a United States court. The governor of the

State in which the murder was committed signs the pardon. Times Inquiry Department.

They are citizens of the United States, Times Inquiry Department: Will you kindly give me a recipe for crange marmalade, and oblige
A CONSTANT READER.

Slice two dosen unpeeled oranges and emove the seeds. Mix with them two These, as well as the oranges, nust be shredded very thin. Measure the juice and add enough water to make three quarts of liquid. Put all in a stone crock, cover, and set in a cool place over night. Turn into a preserv-

not broken. When they can be pierced and mace. The cloves may be whole

# CHILD MORTALITY IN SUMMER

Every summer the newspapers are full of horrifying stories of the death list among infants and children and extremely old people. In nursing infants and children still being fed largely on milk this is usually due to the quality of the milk itself, and in aged people to a general weakening of the system because of the system bec DR. CALDWELL'S cause of extreme heat. Still, a great many SYRUP PEPSIN of the deaths are due to digestive trouble, and these can usually be avoided by the timely use of a reliable laxative-tonic. There is no remedy for this purpose that lends itself better to the uses of children and aged people than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which for a generation has been the reliance of thousands of mothers and which SYRUP PEPSIN

is gaining in favor every year. This remedy, unlike a purgative, salt, laxative water, or "infant medicine," contains nothing that is dangerous to the health of the weakest or youngest person, and its repeated use does not form a habit, as is the case with narcotic remedies for children. Go to your druggist this very day and buy a 50 cent or \$1.00 bottle, and like thousands of other parents, keep it on hand for an emergency. You can obtain a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE by addressing

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, 400 Caldwell Bidg., Monticelle, III.

Do not peel the apples but wipe each one carefully. Weigh and allow four and a half pounds of sugar to seven pounds of apples. Put the sugar and fruit in the kettle and just enough water to cover the lower layer of fruit. Bring slowly to a boil, and cook until the apples are clear and tender, but

with a stiff straw they are done, Have ready, boiling, a pint of vinegar that has been spiced with cinnamon, cloves, the cloves and cinnamon broken into bits and all boiled in the vinegar for ten minutes. Add the spiced vinegar to the boiling fruit five minutes before the apples are ready to take out. Re move the apples, spread on platters; boil the syrup and vinegar until thick; pack the apples in jars, and fill these to overflowing with the boiling liquid. Seal at once.